How sweet the moist smell of thy sod Where grasses nod: Where, halo-crowned in her own rays One slender stem the daisy sways Through summer days; Where clovers tempt the wandering bees with honeyed lees; Where lolls the wind on lazy wing, While in his breath the light leaves swing

O, mother earth, so kind art thou, My tired brow, Bo long with weariness oppressed, Forgets the aching and unrest while on thy breast;

Forgets the striving and the pain That racked the brain; The blight that fell on hopes so fair, The dreams that vanishing in air Left heavy care!

, mother earth, sometime to rest Within thy breast, With folded hands in dreamless sleep, in peaceful slumber long and deep, While grasses creep,

And daisles come to swing and nod Upon the sod, That roofs the narrow house where I, Unconscious how the swift years fly, Shall peaceful lie! O, mother earth, thou art so fair

And yet somewhere, Beyond that sky so lovingly, So radiantly bent over me, Shall I not see,

Awaking with unclouded sight, In God's clear light, A land to which thy fairest dream A vague uncertain, flickering gleam Shall ever seem?

Yet so. O mother kind, I trust, When dust to dust This throbbing head now pressed to thee, These feet that walk so stumblingly, Shall gathered be, My soul with rapturous joy shall stand In that sweet land; Coutent if but His simple child May in the Master's likeness mild walk undefiled.

E. F. Merrill, in Louisville Courier-Journa THE WHITE LADY.

Her Machinations Against the Young Heir of Beroldstein.

My father had been clergyman in the quiet little English parish where I was born, and I, his only child, had reaped the benefit of a careful education, which he had given me during his spare hours. When, a little after my twentleth birth-day, my father died, leaving his untarother and myself, I began to realize the value of his teaching, for it—aided by my vigorous health and a fair spirit of deter-mination—must now keep the wolf from

My father had rich influential relatives. but they were too much occupied with the responsibilities which wealth brings to take to heart the troubles of their poorer kindred—though perhaps I am ungrateful to say this, for it was through the intervention of my uncle that I gained the position which assured to me at last the happiness of my life.

piness of my life.

In Southern Prussia, in the Duchy of Beroldstein, the position of nursery governess to two children was vacant—a most desirable place, the children being the infant son and daughter of the late Duke of Beroldstein, who had died only six months before. Thanks to my uncle, I was the chosen applicant for this position. I feltiairly confident with respect to my proficiency, for at first my task would be only to have the supervision of the noble children and to teach them to speak my English tongue correctly; but I confess that I felt very down-hearted as I went on board the boat that was to take me to an unknown country.

"Your brother need not be uneasy about you—we shall land safe enough on the other side," said the cheery Captain, standing

side," said the cheery Captain, standing near me.

I smiled through my tears, for the tall, frank-eyed young fellow who watched me from the shore with such a look of anxious regret on his face was not my brother.

As Charlie kissed me—he had never kissed me on the lips before—and whispered, "Keep a good heart, Alice, my darling—we shall meet again when prospects are brighter," I felt more hopeful than I had for months before, for his words seemed to contain in them a certainty of fulfilment.

contain in them a certainty of fulfilment.

Charlis Kent and I had been lovers almost from bebyhood; and, now that childhood had long since passed, I can not say that our feelings for each other had changed, save to intensity. We were both very poor, but were content enough to wait for better times.

Schloss Beroldstein proved to be a very stately old mansion, a trifle repellant in its air of antiquity and isolation from the rest of the world. A park extending many miles lay before the castle, and from my windows at the back I had a beautiful view of the Eifel mountains. The grounds at

of the Eifel mountains. The grounds at one time must have been laid out and tended with royal care; but now the statues were broken, the fountain out of re-pair, and an air of neglect pervaded the

statues were broken, the fountain out of repair, and an air of neglect pervaded the avenues and shrubbery.

The Duchess lived in the strictest seclusion on account of her rocent bereavement, her only concern being the welfare of her children. My little charges were charming—a twin brother and sister, and the only surviving children of the family.

Roderic, the young heir to the dukedom, was a truly beautiful child, rosy and cherub-like, with a promise of intelligence in his face which well befitted the high rank to which he was born. Amalie, the little girl, was a quieter, softer copy of her brother, and already the pair were devotedly attached to each other.

The children were rather more than a year old when I arrived at Beroldstein—certainly too young to derive much benefit from my presence, I thought; but, as it was customary in high families to have the children learn foreign tongues from the cradle, my conscience quieted itself.

Very little time elapsed before I found myself the friend and confidant of Frau Brenner, housekeeper at the Castle.

myself the friend and confidant of Frau Brenner, housekeeper at the Castle. Among other bits of information she told me what I rather expected to hear, that Schloss Beroldstein was haunted.

"It is quite the spot for a ghost to choose for midnight wanderings," I remarked, and though secretly amused at the old woman's credulity, I encouraged her by my air of deep interest to tell me more of this spectral visitant.

It was the well-known story of a lady in

was stricken dead with paralysis. Three the week before his Highenes Duke Albrecht died; and, according to Frau Brenner, no member of the Von Beroldstein family had ever been gathered to his Lady. The mere mention contained and every service the bousehold did not deny her evil in fluence. In fact, I had frequent occasion as the paralysis title beed to the distance I was about to return the household did not deny her evil in fluence. In fact, I had frequent occasion as the world whither fate had drifted mo.

Some months later I was out in the paralysis contained to his side of the "dow-purse," which was public like head to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like head to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the church porch, which was public like her to the distance I walked. At the park with the two children. I was mid winter, and the world whither fate had drifted mo.

Some months later I was out in the park with the two children. It was mid winter, and the world whither fate had drifted mo.

Some months later I was out in the park with the two children, clothed from head to foot in soft white fur and half buried in a polar bear robe, were enjoying a ride in their swan-shaped sleigh in withe and silver, fore, in the Russian Raihon.

While a footman pushed the dainty little whicke I walked on one side talking to the children and enjoying their babyish delight at the glistening frost and snow it to come.

While a footman pushed the dainty little children's blue eyes looking up with the frank wide-open gaze law and an antimation and the company of the children and enjoy

when he pointed with delight to the lion's heads in dead gold which fastened lion's heads in dead gold which fastened her mantile, she drew away impatiently. After asking a few questions about Roderic's health and mental development, which I was proud to answer with glowing praise, she resumed her walk with a stiff adieu to me and not a word or look for little Amalie, who, aided by her brother, threw most affectionate kisses from her mittened fingers after the retreating figure.

I felt a sudden unconquerable dislike to this woman; she was tall, stately and beautiful in a statuesque, heartless way, but I knew there was no more tenderness in her than there was blood in her velvety, cream-like complexion.

in her than there was blood in her velvety, cream-like complexion.

"Who is that lady?" I asked of the footman, when she was out of hearing.

"Mme. Elizabeth of Beroldstein, the wife of the late Duke's younger brother. She would be Duchess now if it were not for this little man"—zently touching Roderic's curly hair. "They say her mind is sometimes astray, and I believe the gossips are right."

sometimes astray, and I believe the gos-sips are right."

In feature, carriage and gesture she was much more the high-born dame than was the amiable mother of the two children in my charge, and it seemed afterwards to me as if Mme Elizabeth protested silently against the fate that had not elevated her to the place which she would have adorned so well.

so well.
"Has Mme. Elizabeth any children?" asked.
"Yes, two boys; but they can not be
Dukes of Beroldstein unless misfortune
overtakes my young master, which Heaven
forbid! Mme. Elizabeth can not become reconciled to the fact that her husband is only the second son." The dislike I had conceived for the new

comer only increased on nearer acquaint-ance; she had come for a visit of some weeks, perhaps months to the castle, and I noticed that without exception the older servants of the place either spoke ill of her servants of the place either spoke ill of her or never mentioned her name.

"She is one of the beautiful demons that one hears about in the stories of my country," remarked Frau Brenner with a shake of her head. "But one should not judge her too hastily; she lived all her youth in a lonely part of Russia, with no mother to guide her and under the influence of a father who was none to saintly."

Shortly after this my attention was taken up by an event much more interesting to

ce ghostlike with terror.
"In Heaven's name, what is the matter "Look!" was all the Duchess could utter

I cried.

"Look!" was all the Duchess could utter, pointing to a little form moving uneasily on the pillows.

Instead of the beautiful sleeping cherub that I had kissed only a few hours before a terrible face, purple and distorted with wild eyes, and limbs rigid with suffering, lay before me.

"When did this happen?" I asked, with a shaking voice, seizing with a grip like iron the arm of the nursemaid Lottchen.

"The Holy Mother forgive me," the girl began, "for the five short minutes that I dozed! His young lordship was sleeping like one of the blessed angels or I should not have given away. As I opened my eyes I glanced towards the door, when—the saints defend me!—I saw the long trailing garments and ghostly form of the White Lady disappearing in the darkness! My voice was gone with fright or I should have screamed. As the life came back to me I looked at the bed and saw the awful change that had come over the young master. O, Fraulein, am I to blame because the White Lady stole away his health and beauty in her death kiss?

The girl fell upon her knees in a paroxysm of grief, and I could understand no more

The girl fell upon her knees in a paroxysm of grief, and I could understand no more of her incoherent exclamations.

The whole scene was so weird and shock-The whole scene was so weird and shocking that it seemed as if my senses were leaving me. Every possible remedy had been tried for the child, who was evidently dying. The whole household had been aroused; but Mme. Elizabeth had not yet appeared on the sorrowful scene. I inquired where she was; but no one seemed to know. Before the physicians for whom servants had been dispatched in all directions could arrive the baby had breathed his last. One could not help a feeling of relief that his sufferings were over, and no one seemed able to realize fully the great loss that the ducal house had sustained.

The doctors confessed themselves com-

loss that the ducal house had sustained.

The doctors confessed themselves completely baffled and unable to account for the sudden and fatal turn of the child's apparently slight illness. The story of the White Lady and her deathly kiss was firmly believed in by the servants, and among the more responsible members of the household it seemed to gain credence.

The whole occurrence seemed to memonstrous and impossible, and I half believed it all a horrible dream, but there was the dead child before me—a sad reality. Late in the afternoon I had stolen in unknown to every one and stood before

me what I rather expected to hear, that Schloss Beroldstein was haunted.

"It is quite the spot for a ghost to choose for midnight wanderings," I remarked, and though secretly amused at the old woman's credulity, I encouraged her by my air of deep interest to tell me more of this spectral visitant.

It was the well-known story of a lady in white appearing as the silent herald of a death in the family. Three years before, one dark, stormy night, the sentinel at the gates had seen the White Lady gliding among the trees towards the Castle, and before morning the uncle of the late Duke was stricken dead with paralysis. Three times the white appearition was seen during the week before his Highness Duke Al.

soft white fur and half buried in a polar plear robe, were enjoying a ride in their swan-shaped sleigh in white and silver, with an arch of tinkling bells attached before, in the Russian fashion.

While a footman pushed the dainty little wehicle I walked on one side talking to the children and enjoying their babyish delight at the glistening frost and snow.

Roderic was brimming over with life and excitement, and his restices little hand excitement, and his resticed at every low-hanging icicle and glittering twig, thereby letting in much of the cold break of winter on his more composed sister. As we went briskly down the avenue a labe met and stopped our little cavalcade. I wondered who this grande dame could be who preferred a lonely walk in the deserted avenues to a drive in a luxurious carriage with good company.

"I must pay my respects to the young Dake," she said pleasantly.

She took Roderic's hand in hers and looked at him long and intently, but not with the expression that his roay cheeks and bright blue eyes ought to have an akend in the face of a woman. Her look was more as if she bore inaccest little fellow malice, and

But, becoming fully aroused, the little child sat up and held out his arms to me, claiming in baby language an old friend. "It is our young master—I have no longer any doubt!" the man said instinctively raising his hat.

"Look fo; the mark of the dog's bite on his knear to make sure." put in Liestie.

"Look fo; the mark of the dog's bite on his knee, to make sure," put in Lisette, trembling with excitement.

I had not thought of this before, and was thankful for the girl's suggestion. As I expected, we found the three little prints made by the dog's teeth in the baby's tender fiesh. At this additional proof of my darling's identity I fell upon my knees and sobbed for pure delight, thanking from the depths of my heart the mysterious Providence that had directed my steps to the desolate cottage.

dence that had directed my steps to the desolate cottage.

At that moment the woman whom I had seen on my first visit entered the room, and the look of terror that came over her face at seeing us I shall never forget.

"What—who," she began confusedly; but Max interrupted her by saying coolly:

"We have come to relieve you of the care of this child; he is needed at the Castle, where he belones?" where he belongs."

Putting the little boy into my willing arms, he whispered a few words to me to the effect that I was to go back with all speed and send two or three men to re lieve his guard over the suspicious premises.

An hour later the Schloss Beroldstei An hour later the Schloss Beroldstein was the scene of the greatest excitement. The news spread like wildfire throughout the whole neighborhood that the young Duke had been restored from the dead. I dressed little Roderic in his own clothes, gave him his toys on the hearthrug, and then brought his grief-stricken mother to look at the pretty picture. I shall not attempt to describe how the house of mourning changed to one of reinicing. A last ing changed to one of rejoicing. A las but striking proof that the young heir ha-returned was the unfeigned delight wit-which little Amalie welcomed back he

or never mentioned her name.

"She is one of the beautiful demons that one hears about in the stories of my country," remarked Frau Brenner with a shake of her head. "But one should not judge her too hastily; she lived all her youth in a lonely part of Russia, with no mother to guide her and under the influence of a father who was none to saintly."

Shortly after this my attention was taken up by an event much more interesting to me than the intrigues of the Von Beroldstein with the lady known as Mme. Elizabeth. She had brought with her her little boy, one year old—a protty child when in bealth, fair and blue-eyed, but at time much disfigured by illness. The doctor had said that the child was taken trier; a triffing distance by rail from Beroldstein, and had installed himself in that town. The delightful knowledge of a truefriend and protector being near at hand gave the world a wonderful brightness for me and even little Amalie began a baby attempt at repeating the simple home tunes which from sheer lightness of heart I sang in her ears all day.

To see each other again was happiness enough for Charlie and me, and we found no time during our brief meetings to mourn that the prospect of our beginning life to gether was still in the dim future. I had a most trustworthy messenger for my innocent communications to Charlie in the percentage of the production and extended a statement to the following the citor. She Anna Freitschler, had with very little hesitation made a statement to the following the citor. She Anna Freitschler, had come some weeks before from Thuringia to Beroldstein with the lady known as Mme. Elizabeth. She had brought when in health, fair and blue-eyed, but at time much disfigured by illness. The doctor had said that the child was founded to make the journey; but Mme. Elizabeth on the doctor had said that the child was founded to make the journey; but Mme. Elizabeth on the doctor had said that the child was founded to make the journey; but Mme. Elizabeth on the doctor had said that the child wa which from sheer lightness of heart I sang in her ears all day.

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BRIDESMAIDS.

me Old Notions Concerning Wedding

Importance was formerly attached to the colors which the bride wore on her wedding day. Thus, in an old book entitled the "Fifteen Comforts of Marriage," a bride and her bridesmaids are represented conversing together respecting the colors to be used for the decoration of the bridal dress. It was finally decided, after various colors had been rejected, "to mingle a gold tissue with grass green," this being consid-ered symbolical of youthful jollity. Again, that the office of a bridesmaid

was in times past not altogether a sine qua non may be gathered from the fact that during the period of the wedding festivities, which often extended over a week, the bridesmaids were expected to be in attendance and to do whatever they could to promote their success.

Then there was the custom of "flinging the stocking," at which the brides-maids tock a prominent lead; a cere-mony to which no small importance was attached. It has been made the subject of frequent allusion by our old writers, and one rhyme, describing a

"But still the stockens are to throw;
Some throw too high, and some too low,
There's none could hit the mark."
Misson further informs us that if the ridegroom's stocking, thrown by one of the bridesmaids, fell upon his head, self would soon be married: and a similar prognostic was taken from the falling of the bride's stocking, thrown by one of the groomsmen. It was the bridesmaid's duty, too, to present the bride with the "benediction posset," so called from the words uttered over it: a practice thus noticed by Herrick,

"What short sweet prayers shall be said, And how the posset shall be made With cream of lilles, not of kine, And maiden's blush for spiced wine." Suckling thus alludes to this custom "In came the bridesmalds with the posset The bridegroom eat in spight."

APPLE-WOMEN.

ance of the Variety Which Pre-Among the prettiest, most attractive. most deceiving, yet withal the most captivating of the fresh green products. the country sends to town at this time of the year is the green apple. Its near their haunts .- Boston Post.

shiny coat, mixed with just enough red sheep pastures occasionally. Weeds that are rejected by cattle will often be to make it tinted, hides the cholera germ which careful mothers say exists relished by sheep.—Chicago Journal. within, and gives it a position in the minds of youth far ahead of that occupied by plain but substantial diet. the shaggy but healthful potato, or the "roasting-ears" with their harsh, green coverings topped with the faded "silk." Despite its delicate appearance, the green apple is hardy, and it is a very had season that does not produce it in great numbers, so when it does begin to come to town it comes in quantities, and the supply keeps up until in the natural

course of events it gives way to some other product.
Of course, these green apples are sold. Many are carted from market-houses by heads of families with a v.ew to apple-pie for lunch or dinner, but countiess thousands—to use an expressive but ancient expression—are dealt out one by one to the small boys and others who atronize the fruit-vender.

When the men of to-day were boys they bought their apples from the "old apple-woman," but the boys of to-day have less dealing with what their fathers considered an immovable fixture in the world's progress. It is a fact that the apple-woman is passing slowly but sure-ly away. Where she could be counted by tens and tweeties the same number of years ago, she is now only found at rare intervals. She has been crowded out. Her well-filled basket is superseded by the more commodious corner stand, and she herself is superseded by the darkcomplexioned Italian, whose race seems o have emigrated to this country to make fruit-selling and rag-picking their specialties. The Ital an at the best is lazy. If he does hard work he goes about it in a slow, measured way that makes an active man nervous. The fruit business just suits, and when he can sit and dose in his little box, keeping one eye half open to guard his stock from the onslaughts of the tormenting gamins, he is happy. His limited vo-cabulary of English words enables him to tell the price of his wares and he has cunning enough to keep the bruised side of his apples, pears, and peaches turned away from the customers. His whole mind is on his business, and that has its effect. He makes vigorous war on the dust that settles on his fruit, for he knows the American people admire cleanliness, no matter how far his natural disposition may lead him in a con-

trary direction. But the apple-woman is different She leans toward the over-ripe and acidulated, and by sheer force of persistence compels the public to take them off her hands. She has an undying antipathy to fresh apples and oranges. The way she sits on the public's prejudices and forces it to take what it doesn't want marks her genius for dealing with that untractable beast. She never advances; has no ambition to have an attractive or prosperous-looking stand; prefers to pose as a figure for the generosity of the benevolent rather than be a factor in leg timate business. She is but a bungler in business at best.

She lacks tact and skill and pride. If she begins business with a barrel covered with a board, or with a basket, when she retires from business her out fit is the same. She does not depend on attractiveness for her trade. She is patient—very patient. Sometimes she degradation of the time. It is well understood that masses of false hair injure the despondent look in her face, and the de resist a stationary and persistent appeal.
In this she judges aright. She lives, and that proves success. Sometimes lightness of the hair produced by consider of the hair produced by considerations. that it is not in human nature to she grows wealthy, and that proves greater success: but unless you have the same amount of patience that she has, and watch her day after day, you can not but wonder whence comes castile soap and not borax, soda or castile soap and not borax so castile so castile soap and not borax so castile soap a and watch her day atter day, you not but wonder whence comes her custom. Sometimes you will watch her for hours without seeing a customer approach. Yet she has customers, else her career The natural oil, which to some appears would not be so protracted. She wins

them by patient waiting, which the proverb says is never a loss. She seta up her small establishment and sits conentedly down beside it to wear out the public's patience, and succeeds. At first people in the vicinity of her location resent her presence among them. She is considered in the nature of a blemish her as a reward for her perseverance. Then they buy a second, and a third, and a fourth time, because they see she expects it, and would feel small not to gratify her. By that time the habit of buying from her is formed, and habit is really the cog-wheel of the machiner; that moves human kind. The habit kept up becomes a sort of duty, and tha -woman's future is fixed beyon? apple-woman's future is fixed beyond peradventure. She is now what the ry-porters call "identified with the local-

In her own language, she has worked up a trade.

The apple-woman is a paradox in her way. She is patient and persevering, but not ambitious. No matter how lucrative her trade, she never retires from it. If she have children she sends them to school. They grow up more educated than she and fitted for a higher place in society. Sometimes she has sons who hold good positions, and sometimes she has daughters who marry well. The prosperity of her children is a gratification to her, but she continues 'at the old stand" just the same. The may own a house or two, paid for by the careful storing up of the pennias that came so slowly into her hands, but she is not satisfied. She has become so occustomed to her business that she can not leave it. Her children may invake her to retire, but she will not. The sidewalk has attractions for her that the

pleasures of a palace would not supply, and that continues until physical isfirmities deny her the privilege.

Contentment with her life is one of the character sties of the fruit-selling woman. She's perfectly happy. She wouldn't exchange her place behind her small merchandise for anything on earth. It is the point of observation from which she looks out upon the past. Her expression of dejection, or at least submission to a hard fate, is lat mask put on to play upon the sympa-

thies of the unwary.
Gradually she is d'sappearing. The Italian does not educate his children, and when he passes away they fill his place, and there is too much competition for the apple-woman. Once in a great while you will meet with her, and she is always the same, but when you want a green apple or a pippin you will find fifty chances to make a purchase before you run across the old-fash qued basket of the "apple-woman."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

-"How can I ever pay you?" "Yon't try." "Don't try?" "No, if you wally wish to do me a favor." "I don't understand." "So long as I know you never can pay up you will be valueble to me in another way. Whenever & bill is presented that I can not conveniently meet I will simply say that I have 140ney due me that must be collected before I can pay my creditors. Do you see?" "Yes; and as a special favor I give you my word and honor I will never pay you."—Harper's Basar.

Do you seer lead be provided to meet emergences to meet the gentless than the gentles

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

-Small trees are the best for transplanting as they have all their roots in a bunch.—N. E. Farmer.

-Ants may be killed by placing easpoonful of cobalt in three table -It is well to change the cattle and

-When a cheese which has been much salted and kept dry, is washed several times in soft water and then laid in a cloth moistened with vinegar, it grad-ually loses its saltness, and if it be a rich cheese, becomes soft and mellow.—
N. Y. Post.

-Cocoanut Pudding: Boil one pint of milk with one teaspoonful of butter in it. Pour it over a very small grated cocoanut. When cool add three eggs, beaten, with half a cup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Have a deep dish lined with nice pastry, pour the mixture into it and bake until is set.—Christian

-In planting an orchard, observes an exchange, the young trees should be slightly inclined toward the direction of the prevailing winds. All the old orchards lean as the trees were bent while young, and most of these old orchards were set when there was more forest and winds were much less violent

-Experiments by Dr. Sturtevant, of the New York Experiment Station, show that unripe tomato seed will grow and give a gain of fifteen days in earliness over ripe seed from the same plants. He also says that peas and corn fit for able use will grow and produce earlier crops than ripe seed; but plants from immature seed are feeble compared with those from ripe seed.—N. Y. Sun. -Corn Muffins: One pint of corn

meal, one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar and one of soda, one cupful white sugar, two eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, or one-half a cupful of sour cream, and sweet milk to make a batter like pound cake. Beat eggs very thoroughly and then add the other ingredients. Sift the cream tartar and soda both into the flour. Bake in the oven in musiin rings or little pans placed in a hot dripping-pan.—Indianapolis

-Lunch Cake: Two cupfuls butter, wo cupfuls sugar, one and a half pints of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, six eggs, one teaspoonful each of extract rose, cinnamon and nutmeg. Rub the butter and sugar to a very light cream; add the eggs. two at a time, beating five minutes between each addition; add the flour, sifted with the powder, wine, extracts; mix into a smooth batter; put into a thickly papered, shallow cake pan and bake in moderate oven one and a quarter hours. When cold, ice the bottom and sides with white icing.-Philadelphia Call.

THE CARE OF THE HAIR. it Should Be Washed But Once in Si

Weeks With Castile Soap. The care of the hair is an importan branch of fashion at all times, though often fashion dictates an injudicious treatment and prescribes modes against all rules of health and reason. Such importance has been given to the hair that some philosophers make the chignon, coils and puffs the index of civilization, and show how eccentricity in head-dress and coiffure marks the any other drying material should be used. After washing it is well to rub objectionable, is the life-giving oint ment of the hair and should not be destroyed. Dry hair has a dead appearance, the ends split and growth is re-tarded. The fine comb is most hurtful, but a soft brush, used judiciously, gives vigor to the scalp and keeps it in a healthy condition. The practice of cut-ting the ends of the hair is useful, and considered in the nature of a blemish upon the landscape—a blot upon its record of prosperity. But they get over that, and get used to seeing her thereday after day, and at last they are so impressed by her quiet parance that they are impelled to buy something of ervation are simple and important. Vigorous brushing, cutting the ends when necessary, washing with castile soap once in six weeks, and the desirable avoidance of false hair should preserve and strengthen the hair. But if the hair comes out and becomes lifeless and thin in spite of this treatment, the best remedy is to seek a reliable specialist on scalp diseases, and to submit to thorough professional direction.--Bos-

FEEDING MOWING LAND.

Setter to Suffer from Short Pasturage There is no general practice among farmers that is so injurious in its effects as that of the close feeding of mowing ands.

After the crop of hay is removed and the aftermath has made a good start, when the feed in pastures becomes short, and with cows the flow of milk begins to diminish, the temptation to get benefit from the mowing lands overcomes any thought of what the final consequences may be.

After the removal of a crop of hav especially if the field is not unusually rich, to allow the removal of the second growth by close feeding will very soon tell in the continual diminishing of succeeding crops. It is not to be under-stood that all aftermath is to remain upon the soil, because it might be so heavy as to injure the grass by lying too closely upon the ground, especially upon a rich soil. It is upon fields of average fertility, such as many farms possess, where a second growth suitable for cutting would hardly be expected. that there should be an avoidance of feeding. Such a growth of aftermath, if left from year to year, will have a tendency to enrich the soil and increase tendency to enrich the soil, and increase the crops that follow from year to year. This conclusion has been reached from practice and careful observation When, in one case, mowing fields are fed but very little, if fed at all, and there is a very gradual increase of the annual crop from year to year; while it the other case, where fields are fecclose, down to the very roots of the plants, and the annual crop diminishe very rapidly and requires reploughing every four years in order to get a fai crop, with a natural character of soi about the same in both cases, it is very reasonable to attribute results to the mode of procedure, and it becomes an exceedingly difficult matter to prevent the conclusion that feeding mowing lands may be carried to a decidedly in jurious extent. It would be better ever to suffer from short pasturage than to inflict an irreparable injury upon mow ing lands. Rather let a supplement feed be provided to meet emergencies

HOW TO GET TRADE IN SUMMER.

Lesson That Cost an Albany M \$6,000 Before He Learned It.

Entering the store of a prosperous

city merchant yesterday, a gentleman,

a stranger in town, expressed surprise

at the busy scene that greeted him. He inquired of the proprietor how it was that he was getting more than his share of business in these dull, midsummer days. The merchant replied: "I attribute the excellent business I do every summer to just two things: First, I advertise bargains, and keep my store before the public; second, when the public lic calls satisfy it by keeping my advertised promises. It cost me \$6,000 to learn this lesson, and it has paid me at least \$25,000. During three successive summers during the hard years that followed 1878. I ran behind in this store on an average \$2,000 every year. I made up my mind that there was business to do and that I would do it. In the middle of the worst and dullest year that we had, when clerks were absent on their vacations and half of the force in the store was idle, I started in and spent \$1,200 in advertising midsummers bargains, remnants, old stock, and seon. Within a week my store was so full of business that I had to send for every clerk who was away and added two extra clerks. That year, instead of a loss of \$2,000 in the summer, I made \$2,500 besides what I paid for advertising. I have kept it up ever since. That was the most expensive lesson I ever learned, but it was the most instructive and the most remunerative. If I had to send for learning I have kept it up ever since. That was the most expensive lesson I ever learned, but it was the most instructive and the most remunerative. If I had to send for learning I have kept it up ever since. That was the most expensive lesson I ever learned, but it was the most instructive and the most remunerative. If I had to send for late, and they covered him with that deaded was been lively and drawn first. They could easily have disarmed the monster that the store that it business again, as poor as when I started, I would make a rule to spend at least one-half of what my rent cost in advertising in home papers. I would not waste it in cheap methods, but I would spend it judiciously and in the best and high-priced department and in the best and largest papers."—Albany Ernaine during!

A well-knows new fore ext keep. Received the of business in these dull, midsummer days. The merchant replied: "I atadvertising in home papers. I would not waste it in cheap methods, but I would spend it judiciously and in the best and high-priced department and in the best and largest papers."—Albany Evening Journal

Grant's Epigrams.

His style was clear and terse, with little of ornament. He used Anglo-Saxon words much more frequently than those derived from the Greek or Latin. He seldom indulged in metaphor, but when he did employ a figure of speech it was original and graphic, as when he spoke of the commander at Bermuda Hundred being "in a bottle strongly corked," or alluded to our armies at one time moving 'like horses in a balky team, no two ever pulling together."
His style inclined to the epigrammatic without his being conscious of it. There is scarcely a document written by him from which brief sentences could not be selected fit to be set in mottoes or placed upon transparencies. As examples may be mentioned: "I propose to move immediately upon your works;" "I shall take no backward step;" the famous "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" "Let us have peace;" "The best means of securing the repeal of an obnoxious law is its

vigorous enforcement." - General Horace Porter in Harper's Magazine. -A remarkable story of longevity comes from Massachusetts. In 1750 two brothers, Jonathan and Nehemiah Allen, moved from Sunbury to Barre The former died at the age of 92; his wife at 87. Their six children who lived beyond infancy died at 67, 72, 77, 86, 87, and 88—an average of over 80. Nehemish Allen, the other brother, died at 87; his wife at 67. They had four sons and six daughters, who lived to the following ages: 78, 80, 80, 82, 84, 92, 92, 95, 95, 96, and 96—an average, counting the fractions of years, of 872. Most of them lived in or near Barre, and were

-- It is hard for professional pride to remain silent when a good old tradition of the craft is outraged. The other night, when a new drama was produced at a London theater, the gallery was crowded, and the "gods" were pleased to approve of the piece generally until the burglary scene. But when the burglar was seen "doing" the place with all the blinds up, so that he could be seen "at work" from the street, an expert present could bear it no longer, but yelled out: "Why don't you pull your blinds down?"—Exchange.

-There is a man in Americus, Ga., one side of whose face is never damp with perspiration. No matter how hot the weather, nor how much the right side of his face may sweat, there is never a drop on the left side, beginning at the rosts of his hair, extending to the ear of the back and to the center of the nose in front, and reaching to the lower edge of the cheek bone. - St. Louis

-Something akin to a mirage may often be seen at Lake Griffin, Fla. If one looks north across the lake, from the south, as a rainstorm is approaching from either north or south, he will see the timber and other objects at the north end stand out in bold relief as if they were in the middle of the lake and half the distance they really are away. The change is striking and unaccountable.

--Professor Mommsen, a famous man of science, was walking in a street in Berlin, Prussia, recently, when a boy addressed him. Pleased with the polite attention of the child, the learned patted him on the head, and inquired his name. "Why, papa, don't you know me?" cried the amazed little fellow, who was indeed the professor's son.

-It is common to suppose that a ship oaded with wood cannot sink. Yet according to the latest returns of the British Board of Trade, it appears that during the past three years no fewer than 149 ships laden with timber were totally lost, with 457 lives.

	THE MARKETS.	51 a
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-There was a good deal of talk about negro superstitions, but the fact is that the negroes are no more super-stitious than the whites, after all allowances are made. There are numbers of fairly well educated people in this coun-try to-day who shudder when they hear a dog howling or the quavering cry of a screech owl. Superstition in some form or other is a part of the natural and inevitable equipment of the human mind.—Chicago Journal.

What Sporting Men Rely On-

A WELL-KNOWN New York tailor recent-ly attempted to kill his wife, and subse-quently committed suicide. This is evi-dently not a case of the survival of the "fittest."—Life.

"Fools Rush in, Where Angels Fear to Tread."

So impetuous youth is often given to folly and indiscretions; and, as a result, nervous, mental and organic debility follow, memory is impaired, self-confidence is lacking; at night bad dreams occur, premature old age seems setting in, ruin is in the track. In confidence, you can, and should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the author of a treatise for the benefit of that class of patients, and describe your symptoms and sufferings. He can cure you at your home, and will send you full particulars by mail.

"Looking at your drawing imbues me with an artistic fever," remarked Smythe to Miss Lulu last evening. "It ought to: it's sketching," quietly replied Lulu.—
Philadelphia Call.

BEST French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, is the best remedy for colic, diarrhea, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux; also, to break up colds fevers and inflammatory attacks if used early.

Boston maidens love flowers. It is haughty-culture, you know.—N. Y. Independent.

Young Men, Read This. THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich. THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Bell and other Electric Appliances on trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

A MAN who gets the mitten is apt to be guilty of contempt of court.—Burlington Hawkeye.

"Is THERE no baim in Gilead? Is there no physician there?" his "Golden Medical Discovery"—a "balm in for every wound" to health, from colds coughs, consumption, bronchitis, and all chronic, blood, lung and liver affections. Of druggists.

You can not call a sailor a slugger be-cause he boxes the compass.—Oil City Derrick. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute,25c Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies. 25c GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions

Foot notes—The patter of the mule's hind legs on the hired man's ribs.—Chi-cago Tribune. IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

MISS PARLOA is out in a letter giving directions about what to take to picnics. Is the supply of girls exhausted in Boston.—
Philadelphia Call. An inferior article is dear at any price Remember this, and buy Frazer Axle Grease

SPEAKING of butter—the poor ye have always with you.—Exchange. N. N. N. RELIEF The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use

IN THE WORLD. In from one to twenty minutes, neverfalls to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or exercisting the pain, the Bheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will saford instant case.

It will in a few moments, when taken according the directions, cure Cramps. Spasms, Sour Stomach, Hear burn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhee Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all International Color, when the Bowels and all International Color, which is the Bowels and all International Color, when the Bowels and all International Color, which is the Bowels and all International Color, when the Bowels and all International Color, when the Bowels and all International Color, when the Bowels are the Bowels and the Bowels and the Bowels and the Bowels and the Bowels are the Bowels and the Bowels and the Bowels are the Bowels and the Bowels and the Bowels are the Bowels are the Bowels and the Bowels are the Bowels are the Bowels and the Bowels are TRAVELERS should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RE-LIEP with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant. Malaria in its Various Forms.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Dr. Radway's Pills, DYSPEPSIA and for the cure of all the discrete of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation ousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 etc. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, N. Y The BUYERS GUIDE to issued Sept. and March, each year. \$2 356 pages, \$5\fmin 11\fmin inches, with over 3,500 illustrations - a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices irect to consumers on all goods for ersonal or family use. Tells how to

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autiful RED on Cotton Turkish Rubrum address to L. T. WHITE, Eaton Rapids, Mich 250 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 96 bes se lingarticles in the world. I sample FREE Address JAY BRONSON, DETROIT, MICH

A Clear Skin

s only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and peautifies.

COUNTERFEITERS BEWARE

A Michigan Concern Enjoined. [From the Rochester Morning Herald.] The following injunction has been obtained by the Hop Bitters Company, of Rochester, N. Y., against Collatinus D. Warner, of Reading, Michigan, prohibiting him from manufacturing or selling "German Hop Bitters."

The President of the United States of America to Collatinus D. Warner, of Reading, Mich., his servants, workmen, salesmen and agents, Whereas, it has been represented unto

whereas, it has been represented unoverthe Justices of our Circuit Court, the Hon. Stanley Matthews, and the Hon. Henry R. Brown, at Detroit, within and for said District, sitting as a Court of Chancery, that you, Collatinus D. Warner, are manufacturing and selling a medicine named German Hop Bitters, in fraudulent initiation of the Hop Bitters made and sold by complainant; your said medicine being devised, calculated and finenced to mislead the public into purchasing such counterfelt goods as the manufacture of the complainant.

We therefore, in consideration of the premises, do strictly enjoin you, the said Collatinus D. Warner, and all and every the persons before named, from using the words "Hop Bitters" on any fluids countained in bottles so us to induce the belief that such fluids are made by complainant; and further, from 'manufacturing, selling or offering for sale any bitters or other fluids in the bottles and with the labels, and in the general form in which you were manufacturing and selling the bitters called by you German Hop Bitters, on the fluing of the bill; or in any other bottles, or with any other labels contrived or designed to represent or induce the belief that the bitters or fluids sold by you are the goods of the complainant, until the further order of the Court.

**
Witness,

THE HONGEARLE MORRISON R. WAITE,

Chief Justice of the United States,

At Detroit, this fifteenth day of July, A. D., 1885.

[La 8.] ne Justices of our Circuit Court, the Hon.

If when you call for Hop Bitters the druggist hands out snything but "Hop Bitters" with a green cluster of Hops on while label, shun that druggist as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for a bogus stuff, indict him for the fraud and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

See U. S. Court injunction against C. D. Warner, Reading. Mich. and all his salesmen and aganta. Druggista, and other imitators, take warning.

Fever sufferer three years; have often heard Ety's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend per-suaded me to try the Balm.

has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, dispincing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; I

remedy, but to no avail. She was also afficied with a periodical nc-vous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Flnaily I determined to try S. S. She commenced seven weeks ago. After the third bottle the infiammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure sait. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone and her fiesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headache have disappeared and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of S. S. is worth a thousand times is weight in gold.

Weight in gold.

For saic by all drugging.

N. Y., 157 W. 22d St.

Drawer & Atlants, Gs.

The Red School House Shoe IF you wish to pu chases shoe for you Boy or Girl that wi standthe wear and of every-day usage that is made of honer and on common sensitives ask your deals for Henderson"
"SCHOOL SHOP



RUGSMADE IN A DAY

Easy and profitable. Delightful camployment
Easy and profitable. No liloching. Rulling,
Braiding, or Weaving. Use sny kind of cloth
(new or old), rang or yarn. A handsome Turkinsh
Rug made with 25 cts. worth of carpet waste,
THE PEARL on all sewing muchipes, or
by hand, A wondorful invention. It self as inglet,
Price \$1.001, postpaid. Agents Wanted,
Est Send stamp for circulars, torms, and territory,
JNO. G. HOITT & CO., 218 State St., Chicago.

LE PAGES Bussia Cement Co., Glonecter, Mass.

Established FAY'S BOWEL COMPLAINTS. MANILLA ROOFING Resembles due leathert for ROOPS, OUTSIDE WALLS, and INVIDE to place of Plaster, Very strong and durable. CARPATS and RUGS of same material. Catalogue with testimonials and samples, Free. W. H. FAY & CO., Camden, N.J. \$65 A MONTH AND BOARD TO

LIFE OF GRAN! The World's greatest sudder, and the Nation most honored citizen. Low price. Enpld Sale P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., Philadelphia, P. R. U. AWARE Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Lenf fine cut; that Lorillard's Sawffa, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

LADY AGENTS can secure employment and good salary selling Queene City Skirt and Stocking Supporter-Sample out it free. Address Clinchmati Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O. Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O. SILK DRESS FREE TO ANY will work for us a few days only. Nice light work. Send 50c. currency, or Postal mote, for outhit and ctrms. NATIONAL AGENCY, Ursian, Pa.

GURED. Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and Where? At Green Spring, Sandusky County, Ohio, by J. L. Brown, M. B. Br. C. J. Turner, Ast. Write for particulars—free. CANCER Treated and cured without the kuife.
Book on treatment sent free. Address
F.L. POND, M.D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

EDUCATIONAL. UNION COLLEGE CF LAW, Chicago, III. The Fall term will begin September et. For circular, address H. BOOTH, Chicago, III. TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn furnished. Write VALENTINE BEOS., Janesville, Wis. HOME OPATHIC HOSPITAL CILLEGE of Cleveland, O. For announcements, a idress G. J. Jozzs, M. D., Registrar, 91 Public Sq., Gaveland, O.

Did you Sup-

pose Mustang Liniment only good for horses? It is for inflammation of all flesh.